

### **Opening Carol**

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings  
Risen with healing in his wings,  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!

### **Offertory**

I had a dream that I was standing on a hillside  
And all the lights of town  
were shining far below  
When up in the air beautiful voices  
Sing a new song, let everyone know,  
Oh and love shone down  
over the hills and over the valleys,  
Oh and love shone down  
over the world

Somebody spoke to me  
I knew it was an angel  
He said there's something  
that I think you ought to know.  
Then he just smiled, said don't be afraid now.  
Sing a new song, let everyone know  
Oh and love shone down  
over the hills and over the valleys,  
Oh and love shone down  
over the world

And then he told me all about the baby Jesus,  
How to find him where exactly I should go.  
Then he was joined by millions of others  
Sing a new song, let everyone know  
Oh and love shone down  
over the hills and over the valleys,  
Oh and love shone down  
over the world

Well did I dream or was I really on that hillside  
On that Christmas night so very long ago,  
When he was born Jesus our Saviour  
Sing a new song let everyone know  
Oh and love shone down  
over the hills and over the valleys,  
Oh and love shone down  
over the world.

**Communion (1)**

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
 The stars in the bright sky looked down where he  
 lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
 I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,  
 And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
 Close by me forever, and love me I pray. Bless all  
 the dear children, in thy tender care.  
 And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

**Communion (2)**

Silent night, holy night,  
 All is calm, all is bright  
 Round yon virgin mother and child.  
 Holy infant so tender and mild,  
 Sleep in heavenly peace.  
 Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
 Shepherds quake at the sight,  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
 Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
 Christ the Saviour, is born!  
 Christ the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
 Son of God, love's pure light  
 Radiant beams from thy holy face,  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
 Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.  
 Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

**Final**

O come all ye faithful,  
 joyful and triumphant.  
 O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
 come and behold him,  
 born the King of angels;  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 Christ the Lord.

God of God,  
 Light of light,  
 lo! He abhors not the virgin's womb;  
 very God, begotten not created:  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels,  
 sing in exultation,  
 sing all ye citizens of heaven above;  
 glory to God in the highest:  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 Christ the Lord.

Yea lord we greet thee,  
 Born this happy morning;  
 Jesu, to thee be glory given;  
 Word of the Father,  
 Now in flesh appearing  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 O come let us adore him,  
 Christ the Lord.